

ONE IN FOUR HAS HEMORRHOIDS

Nearly everybody suffers at one time or another from piles or hemorrhoids. Fortunately there is a dependable relief for this distressing ailment in the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Temperance Notes

(A column of undoubted fact and worthy opinion re the Temperance Situation.)

ALCOHOL STIMULATION TESTED

In despair of stopping grade crossing accidents by warning millions of dollars have been spent, to eliminate such crossings. As many fail to heed the warnings at grade crossings, so thousands refuse to be influenced by the teachings against alcohol.

The wine endorses to teach the drinking of intoxicants if not a necessity, is at least desirable, although the personal experience of thousands and the results of scientific research all go to prove no excuse can be found for the use of alcohol, either as a medicine or for beverage purposes.

Unfortunately the problem is not so simple as doing away with grade crossings, since human nature will endeavor to supply the demand with or without legal authority. Prohibition has at least taught us that we must have a favorable majority who respect the law in order to enforce it.

The greatest obstacle to the spread of the truth about alcohol is the persistence of the false beliefs about it. Careful investigations of alcohol have at least taught us that the chief reason for the tenacity of these erroneous ideas, by showing us that alcohol is the prince of all deceivers.

As we have already shown, the great majority of physicians are opposed to the use of alcohol in medicine. Many no longer regard liquor as a necessary aid to sociability. Lacking the "brilliance and wit" imparted by varying stages of inebriety as only degrees of folly.

People are discovering that a proper care in choosing their associates enables them to enjoy the companionship of others without first partially anesthetizing themselves with alcohol.

Many people are deceived as to the effects of alcohol. Only careful personal tests such as many scientists have made, can only convince them of the truth. Among many tests cited by Edwin P. Bowers, M.D., in his book on alcohol, the following quotation illustrates the self-deception wrought by alcohol, and how it may be overcome.

"Professor Durand, an expert climber, was sure that alcohol stimulates. He determined to prove it in his own case. The experiment he set for himself was to climb the mountain of Mt. Blenheim in the Alps, 8000 feet above sea level. He packed the same amount of weight on each trip, and carried instruments which enabled him to measure exactly how much bodily energy he was expending, the amount of muscle work achieved, and the period of time required.

"He obtained an average of all his tests made under about normal conditions. Then for a similar number of tests, each day before beginning the climb he took the alcoholic equivalent of two and one-third glasses of beer. The result, to his complete surprise, was that, although the instruments indicated that he had expended fifteen per cent more energy than on sobriety days, his watch indicated that what he had accomplished was only seven-tenths per cent longer for him to reach the mountain top than on the days he had abstained."

By AIR to MONGTON Leave Charlottetown Airport 12.45 p. m. Friday and Wednesday to NEW GLASGOW Commencing June 26th Leave Airport 11 a. m. Tuesday and Thursday Phone 1403 for tickets and reservations. CANADIAN AIRWAYS

Confessions Of A Debutante

By BETH A. ABELING (Copyright)

"ELSE"

Without apparent reason I walked to the corner and then took a bus going down Fifth Avenue. I rode until the vehicle reached the apartment house which has replaced with jarring modernity the charming old residence and stable with its coachman's apartment, which, until 1922, occupied the east corner facing the square.

From there I rambled through the park, going back and forth along the many walks. There was something satisfying about just threading those walks among the crowd of dark-skinned little waifs who swarm that section.

Presently: "Mrs. Grey!" I stopped, held to my tracks. That tone! That voice! My heart pounded. I felt the hot blood flood my face with color. Yet I could not raise my eyes.

"Mrs. Grey! I'm so glad—" Then he stopped as if suddenly remembering something. And I looked up into the eyes of my Stranger.

"It's good to see you," he said. "And to see you," I echoed.

There followed some strained, artificial words about Jonathan's death. How different had been our talk of Else! Else, little butterfly girl! Little white, that was it. Then we fell into step and threaded together through the winding ways of the park, finally coming to the subject which was nearest the heart of each of us.

"Have you been out there lately?" I asked, knowing that he knew I referred to that little mound of earth at which we had set a red geranium. "I have just now come from there," he said.

"I haven't been able to go—much," I said. "I know," thoughtfully. Then, after a silence: "It—it's somehow like a shrine to me, the shrine of some saint whom I never really had known but only had heard of and had learned to—care for."

He was speaking softly and the words were cutting into my heart with cruel delicacy. "She was so generous, more generous, I think, than any woman I have ever known. She had the biggest heart—too big for her own good. She says 'yes' much—and asked too little in return."

"Can a woman give too much and ask too little?" I questioned. "Yes!" he answered with a very grave look in the dark eyes he turned to me.

"I didn't think it could be so," I muttered, half to myself. I somehow hadn't his meaning quite clear. "Else wouldn't accept what most women demand," he declared. "She gave everything and refused to take anything in return."

And then I understood! There was a light feeling at my throat and a hurt feeling at my heart.

LOVE AND RESPECT

"There had been no ceremony?" I said, and then: "I hadn't realized!" "I—I thought she must have told you," Jimmie said.

"No." "Then it would have been better if I had had it—said," he went on. "I walked in silence for a space. Finally I found the courage to voice the question which had been so long in my mind."

"How did it happen?" I asked, softly, looking up at him. "I—I have wanted to tell you," he said, and then, without further preliminaries, launched into the story: "We met one evening at a little inn, a place where names and all distinctions are of no importance. It was friends from the start—I seem to remember."

SHERIFF'S SALE

The Town of Souris, PLAINTIFF and Andrew Bushby, DEFENDANT. In virtue of a Writ of Execution do directed out of the Magistrate's Court of the Town of Souris in King's County, in the above suits, I have taken and seized as the property of the above named defendant, Andrew Bushby, the following Lands:

All that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being at Souris in King's County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

Commencing on the Southern side of Longworth Street at the Junction with Lavie's lane and running thence Northwesterly along Longworth Street for the distance of four chains and eighty-four links, or to land of John Lavie; thence Southwesterly following the Northeastern boundary of John Lavie's land four chains and eighty-eight links to the Northwestern side of Lavie's land aforesaid, and thence Northwesterly along Lavie's lane one chain and eleven links to the place of commencement, containing one-half an acre of land, a little more or less, being the lot of land on Longworth Street as pertained to Blanche Bushby in the division of the estate of the late Francis Lavie.

And I do hereby give public notice that I will on Thursday, the second day of August A. D., 1934, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, in front of the Town Hall at Souris, in the said County set up and sell by Public Auction the said Lands or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on said Writ of Execution, being \$5.50 and interest, besides Sheriff's Fees and all legal incidental expenses.

DONALD F. KEAYS, Sheriff, Plaintiff's Attorney, Souris, P. E. I., 1934. June 25, A. D., 1934. L-6454-6-30-7-14-21-41

ed to need a woman friend just then. And so it went along. I didn't know anything about her home life, didn't dream she was your sister. It went on and on. She was frank, daring, strong! Her courage and her generosity, her utter lack of thought of herself attracted me. It attracted me." He repeated it thoughtfully.

"It went on, that way, until we came here, to the Square, together!" "She accepted me without a question as to who I was. And I did the same. Somehow we never talked of marriage." He hesitated. "Until—"

He seemed to be unable to finish. "I know," I said. "And then—she didn't want to—"

"She was big and fine and generous," he was talking again. "I know I'll never know another woman just like her in that way. I think it was that—her fineness—that had me to her faithfully in spite of the freedom she gave me."

I wondered at myself as I walked beside this man and listened to him talk. My heart was wrung with something which must have been jealousy, yet I had loved my little sister well sincerely.

I felt that I should grip myself firmly and force myself to regard him coolly and as the husband of a sister who had been gone only a few months. But it was hard, harder than I dreamed, harder than I could ask of this heart of mine which had never forgotten.

"Could you respect a girl so much that you would have to be fair to her even though you did not love her?" The words forced themselves from my lips.

"Yes," he said simply, "I could." And then that light pain at my heart eased. I seemed to feel a sense of contentment.

We parted finally, under the big arch of the Square, he with a promise to call ere many days should pass. (To Be Continued.)

IN MEMORIAM

WILLIAM CULLEN

The community of North West-shire has suffered a great loss in the death of William Cullen, which took place on the morning of May 21st in 72nd year of his age.

The deceased had been in failing health for some time, but still kept active, as was his custom, till the end came unexpectedly while in company with his son. Although the summons was very sudden it did not find him unprepared, for his life was one long preparation for the great day.

Mr. Cullen, was noted for his sobriety, industry, and thrift; he was a successful farmer and a superior horseman. But above all he was a good neighbour, a good Christian, and a good citizen. In fact, he might well be described as 'one of Nature's gentlemen' and to him may be most fittingly applied the words of the poet:

"His life was gentle; and the elements So mixed in him that Nature could stand up And say to all the world: 'This was a man'"

He leaves to mourn, his beloved wife, one son, William, and one daughter, Morcella both at home, also one sister Mrs. Alice Devine, Charlottetown. His funeral took place to St. Ann's Church, Lot 65; and was largely attended, on the morning of May 23rd High Mass Requiem was sung by Rev. Dr. Curran, St. Dunstan's University; the choir was assisted by Rev. L. J. Farrell, P. F. and Rev. J. C. Pihre, Kelly's Cross, White Rev. Dr. Curran, performed the last sad rites at the grave, R. I. P.

MR. WILLIAM GASS

There passed peacefully away at his home in Fredericton on Friday, April 20th, William Gass in his 82nd year. Although deprived of the use of his legs nine years ago, he was able to be up and around every day, until two weeks before his death when he was suddenly taken ill, and in spite of all that kind nursing and tender care could do, he passed away, on the above mentioned date. Always of a cheerful disposition, he bore his suffering with a wonderful patience and cheerfulness to the end. The late Mr. Gass was a highly respected resident, and was always willing to help in every good cause for the welfare of the community, and his word was his bond. In politics he was a life long Conservative.

Being of a quiet nature, it is in the home where his loss will be most keenly felt.

The funeral was held on Sunday, April 22nd, and in spite of the inclemency of the weather and bad state of the roads, yet a large crowd assembled to show their sympathy and respect. Rev. Mr. Wallis of

Bradabane his pastor who visited him regularly during his illness, conducted the service at the house and grave. The hymns "Asleep in Jesus," "Abide With Me" and "Nearer My God To Thee" were sung, and "The Old Rugged Cross" was very feelingly rendered by Mr. Wallis. There are left to mourn besides his sorrowing widow (nee Euphemia Matheson) three daughters, Mrs. Garfield Stevenson, Hazel Grove; Jeanie of Chestnut Hill, Mass., who arrived home in time to see her father alive; Ada at home; and three sons, Joseph of Vancouver, B.C., Thomas of the P.E.I. Telephone Co. Alberton; and Neil at home. A son John W. predeceased him by several years, and a daughter died in infancy.

The pall bearers were Messrs John Weeks, James Murray, Nelson Murray, Thomas Wigmore, James Mouswain, and Charles McKenzie. The funeral was under the direction of Ouliffie and Andrews, Hunter River.

Rain Improves Crops In West

(C. F. By Guardian's Special Wire) MONTREAL, July 6—Crop conditions in the Prairie Provinces have been further improved by rain during the past week, says the Bank of Montreal's telegraphic crop report, issued today, and all northern districts now have a reserve of moisture. In the southern areas, however, more rain is required.

As a result of the drought earlier in the season, wheat yields in southeastern Alberta, southern Saskatchewan and southwestern Manitoba will be small and coarse grains will produce little more than feed, according to the report. The weather is unfavorable to grasshoppers, but the threat of them remains.

In Quebec crops as a whole are progressing favorably. In Ontario most crops have made fair progress although in the southwestern section of the province heavy rains are urgently needed as the effects of the long dry spell are beginning to show.

In the Maritime Provinces growth is below the average at this period, but is now making rapid progress. In British Columbia the weather continues favorable and conditions generally are good.

Following are the details for the Maritime Provinces: In Prince Edward Island grain is making rapid progress, root crops show strong growth and hay is responding well to the warm weather. Throughout New Brun-

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Make THESE TESTS yourself SLAM THE DOOR! No weak, tinny rattle when you close the doors of a new Chevrolet! POUND THE BODY! Flasher puts in more materials... therefore, no shudder or shiver under the blow! TEST THE ROOF! You'll find a firm, unyielding, bow- and -slat structure... not flimsy wire netting! TRY THE RIDE! A smooth, steady, level glide... thanks to Knee-Action and extra balanced weight! A General Motors Value... Produced in Canada

Drive a CHEVROLET MASTER STANDARD SIX SIX Ready for immediate delivery Master Six from Standard Six from \$890 \$753 Delivered, fully equipped, in Charlottetown. Government license only extra. New low time-prices on the G.M.C. plan.

Charlottetown A. HORNE & CO. Summerside DEALERS FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Waits Five Hours With Basket For Lady Bessborough CORNWALL, Ont., July 6—Among the prized possessions of the Countess of Bessborough, wife of Canada's Governor-General, is a small hand-woven Indian basket and a few withered wild flowers. A six-year-old Indian girl waited five hours and a brilliant sun and wind forced her miles to present them to her. Yesterday morning, Lois Peters, little daughter of a Cornwall Island Indian couple, appeared before eight o'clock at the Canadian customs house to await the arrival of the vice-regal party for the formal dedication of the new international bridge. When the Governor-General and Countess Bessborough arrived, the little girl was lost in the crowd and was too shy to force her way to the fore to present the little basket of posies. After the ceremony, the automobiles sped away and a tearful Indian child sought the arms of her kindly grandmother. Shortly before one o'clock, the lobby of the Cornwall hotel was filled with important people about to enter the dining room for luncheon with the vice-regal party. A little Indian girl picked her way past generals, colonels, honorables, mayors, cabinet ministers and ladies of society. Almost unnoticed, she reached the side of the Countess of Bessborough and thrust the tiny basket of flowers into her hands. The flowers were pitifully few. They were withered and odorless after hours in a temperature of 100 in the shade. The basket was a little grimy from long handling. But to the First Lady of the land, they were gifts worthy of true appreciation. Accepting them gracefully, Her Excellency stooped and smiled into the face of her little friend and chatted with her. Then she gathered the child into her arms and kissed her. Smiling proudly, and no longer shy, little Lois rejoined her mother and grandmother outside.

Gen. MacNaughton Inspects Camp At Aldershot (C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire) KENTVILLE, N. S., July 6—Major General A. G. L. MacNaughton, C.M.G., D.S.O., Chief of the General Staff, Canadian Military Force, today inspected Aldershot Camp where 800 troops are in training. Major General MacNaughton is making an aerial tour of Military District No. 6, and landed at Aylesford Lake this morning in his large Royal Canadian Air Force monoplane. From Aylesford he motored to Aldershot and returned immediately after the inspection. When the monoplane piloted by Squadron Commander Edwards alighted on Gasparaux Lake, the ground was spread like wildfire that Major General MacNaughton

would choose the same spot for doubly disappointed when they landed, and today a large crowd waited without breakfast and dinner assembled from early morning till near to see the General's plane arrive. About 20 children were five.

RANCHERS, ATTENTION! A Penny Saved Is a Penny Earned We Can Sell Right BECAUSE—

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DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS STOP HEADACHE INDIGESTION BILIOUSNESS CONSTIPATION

Masonic Temple Co. ANNUAL MEETING The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Masonic Temple Company will be held in the Office of E. R. Brow, 144 Richmond Street, in Charlottetown, on Wednesday evening, the 11th day of July, at the hour of Seven O'clock. Dated at Charlottetown, 25th day of June, 1934. GEORGE W. WAKEFORD, Secretary.